NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

TO RAISE ESTEEM, WE MUST BESTOW ESTEEM; TO PROCURE LOVE, WE MUST PLEASE THEM.—DR. JOHNSON.

No. 178. FRIDAY, March 9, 1821. Vol. IV.

BOSTON.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING, BY
JOSEPH T. BUCKINGHAM,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR;
NO. 4, SPEAR'S BUILDING, CONGRESS-STREET, CORNER OF LENDELL'S LANE.
JEFFERSON CLARK, *Printer.*
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E. M. POMROY'S
PATENT METALLIC STRAP AND PASTE
For Razors, Surgeons' Instruments, Penknives, &c.
Sold wholesale and retail by his Agents,
JOHN ASHTON & SON,
No. 3, Cornhill, Boston.

E. M. POMROY offers the above Strap and Paste to the Public with a full belief that they will be found on trial far superior to any ever before used, in this country or elsewhere.

He feels himself authorised to make this declaration, from his own experience, the approbation of all who have used them, and the recommendations of several gentlemen of the first respectability.

Among others that might be procured he submits the following.

New-Haven, Aug. 3, 1820.

I hereby certify, that I have, for six or seven weeks past, made use of a Razor Strap and composition or Paste, prepared by E. M. Pomroy of Wallingford, Con. for sharpening my razors and surgical instruments, and am certain, that I have never found any strap or composition that will produce so perfect an edge either on a razor or on surgeons' instruments.

NATHAN SMITH, Prof. of
Physic & Surgery, Yale College.

New-Haven, Aug. 3, 1820.

I hereby certify, that I have, for seven weeks, made daily use of a Razor Strap, prepared by E. M. Pomroy of Wallingford, Conn. I have found this strap decidedly superior to any that I have used. A razor, which was in indifferent order, it brought immediately to a delicate edge, which it preserves, by a little judicious use of the strap. I should think, from the trial I have made, that this strap would in a great measure, if not entirely, supersede the necessity of honing. From the disclosure made to me of the substance employed in preparing the strap, it is obvious that it could not have been better chosen, and I never heard of its being applied *for this purpose* before.

BENJAMIN SILLIMAN,
Professor of Chemistry, Pharmacy, Mineralogy, and Geology, Yale College.

☞ A large supply of Straps and Boxes of Paste just received and for sale as above, by the gross, dozen, or single. Feb. 23.

NEW MUSIC WAREHOUSE.

C. & E. W. JACKSON, (Sons of G. K. Jackson, Mus. Dr.) acquaint their friends and the public, that they have opened a New Music Warehouse, No. 64, Market-street, where they offer Instruments of the London make, with the latest improvements.

ALSO, The newest and most Fashionable Music.

Among their collection of Instruments, is a superior toned patent chamber Organ, from Clementi & Co. having the improved Bellows and Swell, so much wished for in this country. Invented in London, where there is now but one Instrument with the same improvements. *Likewise,*

An excellent selection of Cabinet and Square Piano Fortes by the first makers.

The whole selected by C. & E. W. Jackson.

N. B. A few of Nicholson's improved Flutes, so highly esteemed in England. ALSO,

An excellent barrelled Organ. Feb. 23.

WILLIAM BITTLE,

BURNISH GILDER, informs his friends and the public, that he has taken a shop in Scollay's Buildings, No. 3, directly over the store of William B. Callender, (entrance on Pemberton's hill,) where he will be happy to wait on all, who will favour him with their commands.

Looking Glasses and Picture Frames Gilded, &c. &c.

Constantly on hand to sell or let a large assortment of *PRINTS* and *PAINTINGS*, some of which are from eminent masters. Also, "Fahrenheit" Thermometers, *warranted.*

Camel's hair pencils of the best kind, (French,) assorted sizes at a low price. Also, keeps constantly on hand frames for Masonic Diplomas.

GOLD LEAF by the dozen, or single book. Jan. 5.

COTTON COMFORTERS.

☞ Two very Comfortable Things for Cold Nights.

FOR Sale at No. 58, Broad-street, a variety of Cotton Comforters, with an assortment of Domestic Goods. Also,

Real genuine Crepe de Noyeau; Crepe de Cannell; do. de Anise. } WARRANTED PURE AS ANY EVER IMPORTED.

Aniseed, Clove, Cinnamon, Lemon, Rose, Peppermint, Checkerberry, } CORDIALS, VERY CHEAP AND VERY GOOD.

Feb. 9.

IRISH LINEN STORE,
No. 12, MARKET-ROW.

JOHN FOX imports, and has constantly for sale, a large assortment of prime Irish Linens, warranted strong. Also, 5-4 and 6-4 fine Sheeting, Diapers, and fine Linen Cambrics. Feb. 9.

WRITING.

THE subscriber has opened an Evening School for teaching WRITING, on his old plan, and BOOK KEEPING, by Double Entry, on an improved plan; in the room occupied by Mr. SELLENWOOD, as an Academy, immediately over No. 12, Cornhill.

Those who have heretofore attended, or those who may wish to attend, will find due attention paid to their calls. GERSHOM COBB.

Dec. 11.

Health, Beauty, a Clear Skin, and a Good Complexion.

SOLD at the MUSIC SALOON & VARIETY STORE, No. 34, Market-street, (Up Stairs) Entrance 2d door below Franklin Avenue, *VINCENT'S GENUINE GOWLAND'S LOTION* stands unrivalled for Clearing the Face and Skin from all Eruptions, Freckles, Extraordinary Redness, Effects of Sufeits, Heats, and Tumours, Scorbutic Impurities, and Dryness of the Skin, all Blotches and Pimples, from what ever cause arising. Hard Lumps or Knobs in the skin, the Greasy or Oily Appearance, livid and sickly, Paleness, Thickness and Opacity, and for Clearing and Improving the Complexion.

Dr. Gowland, the original Inventor of this celebrated Lotion, was Apothecary to the Household of his late Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and at that time prepared and sold this Lotion in his practice, with infinite credit to himself and advantage to the public, since a more efficacious, safe and valuable Preparation for external Scorbutic Humours, and diseases of the Face and Skin, was never yet discovered. It has the directly opposite qualities and effects of all other Lotions; for instead of repelling the humours, which nature is labouring to throw out upon the surface, this of Gowland gently and kindly opens the pores, extracts and dulcifies the morbid virus, and restores the fluids and skin to health and clearness.

The most delicate constitution may apply this fluid without the smallest hazard, for a more benign Remedy is not in all Nature.

The ladies are seriously assured that all the Cosmetics ever yet discovered do not possess, in an hundredth degree, the good qualities of this Lotion, as a Clearer and Beautifier of the Skin; Pimples, Tetters, Ringworms, Spots, Tan, Redness of the Nose, &c. are often peculiar to tender and delicate Complexions; by erl regular application of this Lotion once a day, or twice or thrice a week, the skin and fluids are gradually cleansed and cooled, and assume that clear transparent white and red, which denote them in a healthful state.

Those ladies who justly appreciate their inspiring charms will ever entertain, with dearest fondness, this companion of the toilet; as in truth, nothing has ever yet been discovered comparable to its Effects and Excellence. Nov. 24.

Imperial Tea, Mace, Groceries.
DANIEL L. GIBBENS

HAS just opened at No. 42, Marlborough Street, a few packages of

IMPERIAL & HYSON TEA,
AND ONE CASE OF MACE,
Fresh, and equal to any ever imported. Also, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, and Souchong
TEAS;
Loaf, Lump, Havanna, St. Croix, Siam, Double-boiled and Sugar House
SUGAR;
Muscatel, Sultana, Cluster, Carisburna, and Malaga
RAISINS;
Buck Wheat FLOUR;
Madeira, Sicily Madeira, Vidonia, Port, Claret, Sherry, and Lisbon
WINES;
Welch's and Baker's
CHOCOLATE & SHELLS;
Wax, Spermaceti, Mould and Dipt
CANDLES;
Lorillard's Maccaboy and Rappee SNUFF;
Cavendish and Fine cut TOBACCO;
Fresh PRUNES, FIGS, CASTANA NUTS, ALMONDS, FILBERTS, and TAMARINDS; Old and New CHEESE; with a good assortment of other GROCERIES, as usual, all at moderate prices. Dec. 15.

AMERICAN EDITION
OF THE
GRAND FOLIO BIBLE.

JUST published, (and to be continued regularly until completed) No. XL. of the COLUMBIAN FOLIO BIBLE, embellished with at least 42 beautiful Engravings, and completed in only 140 numbers, printed with new type, cast at the Boston Foundry expressly for the work, on paper of superior quality with Notes and Annotations, chiefly selected from the learned and esteemed works of *Henry, Brown, Scott, Coke* and *Clark*. The whole carefully collected and digested, with a view of explaining the difficult and obscure passages, reconciling apparent contradictions, correcting mistranslations, refuting the objections of Deists, proving the faithful fulfilment of the Prophecies, and displaying the Word of God in its genuine beauty and lustre. Before the completion of the work, the publisher will give, exclusive of the Frontispiece in the first number, a new Frontispiece, large, emblematical, and of uncommon beauty, and an elegant engraved Title Page; every number to contain two full sheets. This Bible will therefore not only be cheaper than any Folio Bible in the English language, but the most elegant and splendid ever published, except Macklin's which cost 70 guineas.

To prove the estimation in which the above work is held, and the favorable reception it has met with, the publisher need only to mention, that in a few weeks he has been favored with the names of nearly 1000 subscribers, who have received the numbers as published, to whom he returns his sincere thanks, and solicits the further patronage of a generous public.

The American edition is published by JOSEPH TEAL, No. 29, North-street, Boston, and printed by J. H. A. FROST, Congress-street. Specimens of the work may be seen as above, and at Messrs. WEST, RICHARDSON & LORD's, 75, CHARLES EWER's, 61, and L. C. BOWLES's, 18, Cornhill, where subscribers names are received. Jan. 26.

BY AUTHORITY.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one.

An Act to ascertain the Rateable Estate within this Commonwealth.

SEC. 1. *BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same,* That the assessors for each town, district, and plantation, within this Commonwealth for the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, shall, on or before the first day of October next, take and lodge in the Secretary's Office, a true and perfect list, conformably to the list hereto annexed, of all male polls; including negroes and mulattoes, of sixteen years old and upwards, whether at home or abroad, (distinguishing those of sixteen years old and upwards to twenty-one years old and upwards, also distinguishing such as are exempted from taxation,) and of all rateable estate, both real and personal, lying within or adjacent to their respective towns, districts, or plantations, (not exempted by law from paying State taxes,) expressing by whom occupied or possessed, particularly distinguishing such adjacent estates, and particularly mentioning dwelling houses and shops under the same roof or adjoining thereto, shops separate from them, distil-houses, sugar-houses, tan-houses, slaughter-houses, pot and pearl ash works, ware-houses, wharves, grist-mills, fulling-mills, saw-mills, iron works and furnaces, bake-houses, and all other buildings and edifices of the value of twenty dollars and upwards, and the number of tons of vessels and small craft of every kind, upwards of five tons burthen, computing the same according to the rules established by the laws of the United States, whether at home or abroad, and the amount of each person's whole stock in trade, including all goods, wares, and merchandise, at home or abroad, paid for or not paid for; also those in their hands by factorage, also government securities of all kinds, particularly distinguishing securities of the United States, and all other moneys at interest, more than any creditor pays interest for, also the whole amount of all moneys on hand, including such as may be deposited in any bank or with any agent, exclusive of such as may belong to any stockholder as such, the amount of stock held by the stockholders in any bank; the number of ounces of plate of all kinds, the number of shares in any toll bridges or turnpikes, horses, neat cattle and swine of the respective ages in the said list mentioned. And the said assessors, in taking the said valuation, shall distinguish the different improvements of land, and return the list in the following manner, viz: the number of acres of pasture land, with the number of cows, and all the after feed of the whole farm the same land will keep; the number of barrels of cider that has been annually produced on an average, upon the whole farm since the last valuation; the number of acres of tillage land annually improved for that use; the number of bushels of grain and corn of all sorts the same will yearly produce; the number of acres of salt marsh, with the tons of hay annually produced therefrom; the number of acres of English upland and fresh meadow mowing land, with the tons of hay of each sort annually produced therefrom; also, all cowrights and all woodland of every sort, and lands belonging to any town or other proprietary improved or unimproved; also the number of acres improved for roads and covered with water, according to the best estimation of the assessors; and all such lands the owners and occupiers of which are holden to pay a quit rent to Harvard College pursuant to the direction of the original donor or donors, that the same may be considered in the valuation which may be established in pursuance of this act; excepting however the polls of the President, Professors, Tutors, Librarians, and other officers of Harvard and Williams Colleges, actually residing at Cambridge or Williamstown, and students at either of said colleges, of settled ministers, of grammar schoolmasters, and preceptors of the several incorporated academies, with their estates under their own actual occupation and improvement, and also all the estates belonging to the said Harvard and Williams Colleges, and to the said academies: *Provided, however,* that when the estate, real and personal, of any person hereby exempted, shall exceed the sum of eight thousand dollars, the surplus shall then be included in the valuation hereby directed to be taken: *Provided, always,* that the several articles of the produce of the lands herein before enumerated, shall not be taken into consideration in forming a valuation for any other purpose, than for ascertaining the relative value of lands in the various parts of this Commonwealth. And the said assessors shall cause all the columns of the several articles contained in the several lists, to be carefully cast up and footed; and the lists of the polls and rateable estates to be taken as aforesaid, shall be taken as of the first day of May next.

SEC. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That the said assessors before they enter on this work shall take the following oath or affirmation, viz: You A. B. being chosen as assessor for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-one, do swear (or affirm) that you will faithfully and impartially, according to your best skill and judgement, do and perform the whole duty of an assessor as directed and enjoined by an act of this Commonwealth made in the present year, entitled "An act to ascertain the rateable estate within this Commonwealth," without favour or prejudice. So help you God. Which oath or affirmation may be administered by such officers as are now authorized by law to administer the usual oaths to town officers: And each and every assessor shall be allowed by the town, district, or plantation, to which he belongs, the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents for every day which he shall necessarily be employed in doing the duties enjoined by this act.

SEC. 3. *Be it further enacted,* That if any assessor of any town, district, or plantation, within this Commonwealth for the year aforesaid, shall refuse to take such oath or affirmation, or having taken the same shall neglect or refuse to do and perform the duties required by this act, or shall act in any way fraudulently or deceitfully therein, he shall for each of those offences forfeit and pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than two thousand dollars, at the discretion of the Court before whom trial shall be had. And every person liable to be taxed and not out of this Commonwealth, on and from the first day of May next, to the first day of August next, who shall refuse or willingly neglect to give the assessors in writing, and on oath or affirmation, if required, (which oath or affirmation the said assessors are hereby respectively empowered to administer) a true account of all his or her rateable estate according to the true intent and meaning of this act shall be doomed by the said assessors, according to their best skill and judgement, to the full amount of his or her rateable estate. And the oath last mentioned shall be of the following form, viz: You C. D. do swear (or affirm) that all your rateable estate conformable to this list here shewn to you, doth not exceed this account, by you now exhibited according to your best knowledge and judgement. So help you God: *Provided, nevertheless,* that every person conscientiously scrupulous of taking an oath in the form required by law, who shall be required to take either of the oaths aforesaid, shall be excused therefrom, upon solemnly and sincerely affirming the truth of the declarations therein contained under the pains and penalties of perjury.

SEC. 4. *Be it further enacted,* That the Treasurer of this Commonwealth shall forthwith transmit to the Sheriffs of the several counties, a number of copies of this act, and of blank lists of the form prescribed herein, sufficient for the use of the assessors of the several towns, districts and plantations in their several counties, who are hereby enjoined and required immediately on receipt thereof, to cause the same to be delivered to the clerks of the several towns, districts and plantations aforesaid.

SEC. 5. *Be it further enacted,* That the assessors in each town, district, and plantation in this Commonwealth, for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-one, shall on or before the said first day of October next, transmit to the Secretary's office, a true and attested copy of the valuation by which the assessors of the said towns, districts, and plantations made the State tax in their respective towns, districts, and plantations for the year eighteen hundred and twenty. And all fines and forfeitures arising by this act may be recovered in the Supreme Judicial Court of this Commonwealth, by action of debt, one moiety to him or them who shall sue for the same, and the other moiety to the use of the Commonwealth; or by information filed in the same court by the Attorney or Solicitor General, in which case the forfeiture shall wholly accrue to the Commonwealth. And the Secretary is hereby required to furnish the Attorney and Solicitor-General with a list of those towns, districts and plantations, the assessors of which shall neglect to lodge in his office a list of the polls and estates agreeably to the provisions of the first section of this act, to the end that they may be prosecuted at the discretion of said officers.

SEC. 6. *Be it further enacted,* That the following shall be the form for the list, for the valuation of the year eighteen hundred and twenty-one.

A list of the polls and estates, real and personal of the several proprietors and inhabitants of the town, district or plantation of , in the county of , taken pursuant to an act of the Legislature of this Commonwealth, passed in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-one, entitled "An act to ascertain the rateable estate within this Commonwealth," by the subscribers, assessors of the said ; duly elected and sworn.

Number of polls rateable, sixteen years old and upwards to twenty-one years.
—— of polls rateable, twenty-one years old and upwards.
—— of male polls not rateable, nor supported by the town.
—— of male polls supported by the town.
—— of dwelling-houses.
—— of shops within, or adjoining to dwelling-houses.
—— of other shops.
—— of distil-houses.
—— of sugar-houses.
—— of tan-houses.
—— of slaughter-houses, and other working-houses.
—— of pot and pearl ash works.
—— of ware-houses,
—— of rope-walks.
—— of grist-mills.
—— of carding-machines, with their buildings.
—— of fulling-mills.
—— of spinning-machines going by water, with their buildings.
—— of saw-mills.
—— of small-arm manufactories, with their buildings.
—— of slitting-mills.
—— of cotton and woollen factories with their buildings.
—— of other mills.
—— of iron-works and furnaces.
—— of glass factories.
—— of card-factories.
—— of bake-houses.
—— of barns.
—— of all other works, buildings and edifices of the value of twenty dollars and upwards.
—— of superficial feet of wharf.
—— of tons of vessels and small craft of five tons burthen and upwards, at home or abroad, computing the same according to the rules established by the laws of the United States.
The amount of every person's whole stock in trade, goods, wares and merchandise, at home or abroad, paid for or not paid for.
The annual amount of commissions arising from factorage.
The amount of securities of the United States, of this State, or any of the United States and at what rate of interest.
The amount of money on hand, including such as may be deposited in any bank or with any agent, and exclusive of such as may belong to any stockholder as such.
The amount of stock, held by the stockholders in any bank.
Number of ounces of plate.
—— of shares in any toll bridges, or turnpikes, and the value of such shares, with the annual income thereof.
—— of acres of tillage land, including orchards tilled.
—— of bushels of wheat.
—— of bushels of rye.
—— of bushels of oats.
—— of bushels of Indian corn.
—— of bushels of barley.
—— of bushels of peas and beans, raised on the said tillage land by the year.
—— of pounds of hops.
—— of acres of English upland and mowing, including orcharding mowed.
—— of tons of hay, the yearly produce of the same.
—— of acres of fresh meadow.
—— of tons of hay, the yearly produce of the same.
—— of acres of salt marsh.
—— of tons of hay, the yearly produce of the same.
—— of acres of pasturage, including the orcharding pastured.
—— of cows the same will keep, with the after feed of the whole farm.
—— of barrels of cider which can be made yearly upon the whole farm.
—— of cow rights.
—— of acres of woodland, exclusive of pasture land enclosed.
—— of acres of unimproved land.
—— of acres of land unimprovable.
—— of acres of land owned by the town.
—— of acres owned by other proprietors.
—— of acres of land used for roads.
—— of acres of land covered with water.
—— of horses three years old and upwards.
—— of oxen four years old and upwards.
—— of steers and cows, three years old and upwards.
—— of swine of six months old and upwards.
Amount of real estates doomed.
Amount of personal estates doomed.

SEC. 7. *Be it further enacted,* That the Treasurer of this Commonwealth shall cause to be ascertained the number of acres of wild land, situate in this Commonwealth, which are without the limits of any incorporated town, or of any district or plantation where assessors are elected, according to law, (and which wild lands are owned by non-resident proprietors) and the said Treasurer shall cause a true and correct list of the same to be made, and also of the several counties wherein the same are situated, and on or before the first day of October next, the said Treasurer shall transmit a copy of said list to the Secretary of State for the time being.

Approved by the Governor, Feb. 12, 1821.

BOSTON.
FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 9, 1821.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Citizens of Boston!

You are notified by the Selectmen to assemble at Faneuil Hall on Monday next, to "nominate and choose suitable persons to serve the town the ensuing year as Selectmen, Town Clerk, School Committee," and such other officers as the law requires. It is one of the glorious privileges of republicans, that they have the liberty, at stated periods, to examine into the conduct of their public servants, and to change those servants for others whenever justice, policy or caprice, shall dictate. This privilege has not always been exercised, it is feared, justly; it has often been done capriciously. Motives of personal friendship or of private gain have sometimes operated so powerfully as to retain in office an incumbent wholly incapable of discharging its duties, or unworthy of enjoying its emoluments. The same motives have also driven from your service the deserving, the upright and the impartial, that the selfish, the subtle and the mean might fill their places. Personal resentment for a real or supposed injury and party politics have also had their influence in removing some and exalting others. These remarks are almost too trite to be repeated; but it is necessary sometimes to refresh our minds with the most ordinary and palpable truths, or their very commonness will take away their utility.

The elections in this town have seldom been managed with a single eye to public good. A great majority of voters have been too easy and too careless, and have generally followed in the track of their respective political leaders. The Republican Institution and the Central Committee (which has lately undergone a metamorphosis and now appears in a new shape, and with the more imposing name of General Committee) have taken from the good citizens of the town all the labour of investigation into the characters and claims of candidates for officers; and he who would not give his vote as one or the other of these self-created bodies of aristocrats and demagogues should dictate, might as well stay at home. We infer from the circumstances which attended the elections of November last, that there is a large number of citizens who are tired of the leading strings of these political usurpers; and it is hoped that their number and respectability will be sufficient at no very distant period, to enable them to break from this ignoble vassalage and act with independence. We hope the time will come when the question at the polls will be—not who nominated the candidate? but—is he honest and virtuous and capable?—is his mind liberal and capacious, and free from political and personal prejudices and prepossessions? will he be the officer of the public? or the mere tool of a party, the pandar of a cabal, the almoner of his craving and hungry dependents and relations, *a sponge to soak up the people's countenances and rewards?*—and let his pretensions be settled by the answer.

We wish not to be personal, nor to make any application of these remarks. We know not whether any change in the present municipal officers be contemplated by those two wise and patriotic bodies before mentioned, the Republican Institution and the General Committee. But it would be strange indeed, if the Selectmen should have done their duty one whole year, without exciting some opposition; and it would be stranger still, if no one should be found, panting for the honor of office and the power of extending patronage to his friends, and willing to come forward as a competitor. Doubtless the caucusses are in *labour*, and will be *delivered* by Monday morning; when the town will be called upon in a very disinterested and patriotic address to *nurse* and *rear* their bantlings at the public charge.

Since writing the preceding, we have received the following communication, which is published at the earnest importunity of the writer, and which impartiality would seem to forbid us to withhold. We would remark, however, that it has every appearance of having been written while the author was suffering under the pangs of disappointment;—a time, probably, when judgement and prudence could not be supposed to have their proper influence. His name is left with us and the whole statement rests upon his responsibility and not ours.

Mr. Editor,

The time will soon come when the free voters will have an opportunity to give their suffrages for selectmen for the town of Boston.

Before we put into the box a vote, would it not be well to consider who we vote for, and whether we vote for men who are making themselves rich out of the earnings of the poor?

We say that one mechanic, though he be a selectman, shall not have all the work of the town, and at his own price, after others of the craft, by advertisement, have given in their proposals, of which he has taken advantage. Then let us read the papers of last September, when the selectmen advertised for proposals for building the school house in Derne street. Did they not offer it to the lowest bidder? and have they not let it out by the rules of work, and paid no attention to what they advertised, and charged the town three dollars per day for superintending the same? If this is the case, my good friends, consider before you vote.

STUBBORN FACT.

SKETCHES OF ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.

Our distant readers, who cannot be supposed to know every thing that takes place in this notional metropolis, may perhaps have read with some surprise the article in our last, which developed the proceedings of an ecclesiastical council. Their astonishment in this case would be perfectly natural. The time has been when clergymen were considered as a superior order of beings, to be approached only with a reverence due to divinity alone, and with an awe which no created being ought ever to feel for the presence of fellow clay. This sentiment has grown up with thousands, strengthening with their strength, till it has become so firmly rooted, that the imputation of hypocrisy, duplicity, &c. even the common frailties of humanity on a clergyman, is thought to be a crime little less in magnitude than blasphemy. The sentiment is however wearing off apace; and the conduct of ministers and councils, the more it is examined, proves that they are but men—feeble and fallible men—and not always the most upright and honest of the race.

A plan was long since projected by certain clergymen for establishing a national religion in the United States, or at least in that section of the nation denominated New-England. The progress of liberal christianity has retarded the consummation of this plan. The candid and open avowal of unitarian principles by some distinguished men of Massachusetts, and the rapidity with which these sentiments extended, induced the advocates of the ecclesiastical hierarchy to take more decisive measures to complete their projects of aggrandizement. They accordingly established a theological seminary at Andover, by the influence of which they hoped to counteract the efficacy of liberal opinions, and the freedom of discussion on topics of theology. This seminary has sent out its missionaries to every part of New-England, preaching up the infallibility of the Saybrook platform, the all-sufficiency of the doctrines of Calvin and Hopkins, and everlasting damnation to all that deny or doubt the immaculate purity of the orthodox clergy, and the validity of their exclusive call to preach the gospel. These are called, by way of eminence, *the doctrines of grace*, and nothing that could be done has been left undone to make them *the doctrines of law*. Efforts have been made and repeated to obtain from the supreme court a sanction for outrages committed under the authority of the Saybrook or the Cambridge Platform, or some other platform equally abhorrent to justice and common sense. Attempts, almost without number, have been made, to settle ministers against the voice of a majority of the legal voters in a parish, under a pretence that the *communicants* of a church, and they only, have a right to choose the minister, while those who were taxed to pay his salary had no voice in his election.

The late decision of the Chief Justice respecting the Dedham Church fund has operated like an apoplexy upon the nerves of some of the orthodox *divines* and the believers in the decrees of councils and synods. The first parish in Dedham, by a majority of votes, chose a gentleman of liberal sentiments and catholic feelings for their minister. A majority of the communicants in the church, (which composed a very small minority of the whole parish) opposed the ordination on the ground that it was inconsistent with the practice of the New-England churches, and that the church, as a body distinct from the parish, had an exclusive right to settle a minister. The majority however went on with their purpose. The minority seized upon the church fund, furniture, &c. for which the other party commenced a suit, and obtained the funds by the decision of the Supreme Court. We understand that the court allows the smaller party to retain their church furniture, i. e. the service of plate used at the communion table. On what grounds this was granted we have not learnt; but the party may be congratulated on the success of their scheme thus far. They can now call their own what has hitherto been little better than stolen property.

That sort of spirit which actuates these conscientious christians may be learnt from an anecdote which has come to us from undoubted authority. At the last Thanksgiving, a cook in one of the orthodox families enquired of her mistress what figures she should put on the top of a chicken pie by way of decoration, and was directed to place on it, in pie crust, a figure representing the minister lately ordained, with his hands spread as if in the act of prayer, and his name underneath. The direction was followed, and at dinner table, the gentleman was decapitated amidst the pious shouts and thanksgivings of the family and their friends. Such is the spirit of New-England orthodoxy.

The reverend gentleman of Dorchester who lent his money to build the new church in Dedham, was very seriously attentive to the remarks of the chief justice. Does this gentleman lend out money *gratis?*—or did he exact a promise of payment when the litigated fund should be recovered, on the forfeiture of a pound of flesh?

FASHIONABLE CHIT-CHAT.

A splendid ball was given a few nights since at Castine Place, at which were present several directors of the Castine Bank. It is but fair that those who pay the piper should have the privilege of dancing, but whether this righteous maxim was observed on this occasion we have not learnt.

On Monday evening, as a reverend professor from Harvard College was entering his box at the theatre, a person rose in the pit, and taking off his hat and extending his arms, exclaimed, *Let us pray!*

Mr. Kean bade adieu to the Bostonians on Wednesday evening in a very *flattering* speech of some three minutes long. He stated that he at first appeared with great diffidence before the audience in Boston, a place "justly denominated the literary emporium of the new continent"! that he was very grateful for the attentions *paid* him, and would on his return, endeavour to deserve their continuance.

The sum produced by the sale of tickets at auction for Mr. Kean's benefit on Wednesday, was $640. The highest premium given was $38, and the box selected was No. 18, containing 9 seats, which cost the fortunate purchaser only $5,22 each. *Dog cheap.*

The reverend professor Woods's sermon, though printed, is not yet published. A meeting of the Old South society was held at their conventicle in Spring Lane to request a copy for the press. Fearing a defeat by the *minority*, the *majority* moved for the dissolution of the meeting as soon as it was opened, which motion, after a debate of some hours, was carried.

The sale of boxes at auction being over, it is suggested that a meeting of the purchasers be held at Merchants'-Hall to see what measures can be adopted to secure the passage of a bankrupt law at the next session of Congress—to petition the legislature for money to complete the Insane Hospital—to appoint a committee to draught an address to the town on the expediency of enlarging the Alms and Work-Houses—and to adopt such other measures as may be deemed expedient for the renewal of Mr. Kean's engagement.

"THE LITERARY EMPORIUM OF THE NEW CONTINENT."

When Mr. Kean completed his engagement at Philadelphia, the Philadelphians, being "fill'd with fury, rapt, inspir'd," bawled out so lustily for Kean, that he came forward to know their pleasure, and at their special request, consented to play twice more, which he did, to comparatively empty houses. The Bostonians have a *notion* that they must do as other fashionable people do; and accordingly, on Wednesday evening, at the end of the play, some half a dozen *truckmen* in the pit, who had made something comfortable by speculating on tickets during his engagement, knowing that by this craft they could obtain more wealth, vociferated Kean, which was responded by two or three boys in the gallery. This game was kept up for some minutes, but not appearing *to take*, a most *disheartening* silence ensued. When the curtain was drawn up for the afterpiece, the gentlemen speculators, having hired a few recruits, began anew their cries of *Kean, Kean.* The air, becoming at length sufficiently infected with foul breath, the contagion seized upon the *college boys*, the *dandies* and the *bar-tenders*, whose united voices at last brought Mr. Kean upon the stage. He addressed his friends *extempore*, most humbly thanking them for their *discriminating* approbation, and assuring them that he considered Boston the "literary emporium of the new world," and that he was much better satisfied with their applause, knowing as he did that his performances had been examined with *philological accuracy*, (alluding as was supposed to the criticisms in the Daily Advertiser, Boston Gazette, and Columbian Centinel.) This compliment, from so great a man, will unquestionably establish our literary reputation; and we shall expect to hear no more of the vile slanders of the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews, Blackwood's Magazine, &c. Our only fear is that those wicked and envious wags the New-Yorkers, will, in "some pliant hour," draw from Mr. Kean a similar compliment on their city; in which case nothing short of a *civil* war will be the consequence. If such a contest should ensue, *Heaven send us a good deliverance.*

LITERARY.

Proposals have been issued by Samuel L. Knapp, Esq. of this town, for publishing "Biographical Sketches of eminent Lawyers, Statesmen, and Men of Letters." Mr. Knapp possesses the happy faculty of delineating character in a style peculiarly fascinating. We could refer the reader to a number of obituary notices which have appeared at different times in this paper as a proof of the truth of our assertion, and which have been copied into almost every paper of any note in the United States. It is sufficient for our purpose that we mention only the sketches of Mrs. Adams and the rev. Dr. Matignon. He has an immense field for his labours. His work has been long a subject of contemplation, and he comes to it with a mind peculiarly fitted for his purpose. He has already advanced far, and he cannot fail to accomplish it successfully and honourably. The lives of Sewell, Quincy, Parsons, Sumner, the Warrens and the Strongs, some of which have received the finishing touches of his pen, will be lasting memorials of patriotism, talents, and virtue—a precious gift to his country, and a passport to renown for himself.

We have given on our last page a notice of Melmoth, the Wanderer, (Mr. Maturin's new Romance,) from the Eclectic Review. We shall take an opportunity of presenting to the reader some copious extracts from the work itself, which, notwithstanding all the objections that may be raised against it, is yet a work of genius, and contains many passages of exquisite beauty.

Proposals have been issued at Albany for publishing the Poems of William Ray; together with a brief sketch of his life. Mr. Ray, it is said by the editor of the Plough Boy, has been a prisoner in Algiers, a captive in the cause of his country; and his genius and his sufferings entitle him to the patronage of the public.

Mr. Walsh's National Gazette of Saturday contains an extract from the new novel of Kenilworth, by the author of Waverly, a considerable part of which has been received at Philadelphia, and is probably in press. It is said to be a delineation of the manners and characters of the court of queen Elizabeth, and the time of action is immediately subsequent to the events narrated in The Abbot.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The philanthropists of the present day are making a great effort to ameliorate the condition of the human species by the abolition of a custom which originated in the barbarism of former times, and which the refinement and liberality of later periods have not been able to overcome. We mean *imprisonment for debt.* Among the ablest writers in favour of a more humane policy we have perceived Paul Allen, Esq. of Baltimore, some of whose arguments we have published on a former occasion. The following article is from the National Advocate, and furnishes some facts which possibly may be new to some of our readers.

We have searched in vain among the English judicial authorities, for a statute authorising the seizure of the person of the debtor, and detaining him in custody until the creditor is satisfied of his debt. The practice, in fact, is a remnant of feudal barbarism, consecrated by its antiquity, but which every writer upon the subject acknowledges to be hostile to the spirit of the British constitution, which sanctions no other procedure than what is called '*mesne process*,' or attaching the debtor's property. The ancient Barons, in their turbulent contentions for ascendancy with the crown, frequently innovated upon the practice, which, in after times, was pleaded as a precedent; and thus, without any legislative authority, the invasion of personal liberty was tacitly acquiesced in, and now obtains, merely because *usage* has given it a legal sanction. The opposition, which men in power uniformly give to every thing like reform in England, will always prove a barrier there to any alteration, till that power is broken; but in this country, where the people exercise their natural rights, where the principles of liberty are practically illustrated, and where the power of legislation centres in the community, unawed or uninfluenced by a haughty aristocracy, there can be no good reason assigned for the continuance of a practice so manifestly subversive of first principles.

Sir Edward Coke, referring to this subject, states, that it was the principle of the common

laws of the land, that "*the body of the debtor should be always free, that he may serve the king in his wars, cultivate the ground and maintain his family.*" Lord Chancellor Bacon gave his decided opinion, that "*no person could be arrested for debt in England according to the constitution.*" Sir W. Blackstone, after stating that the process by the common law of England was by summoning the debtor to pay or appear in court, and, in case of his non-payment, to sell his effects, goes on to say, "And here by the *common* as well as *civil* law, the process ended; the defendant, if he had any substance being stripped of it by repeated distress, till he rendered obedience to the king's writ; and if he had no substance, the law held him *incapable of making any satisfaction*, and, therefore, looked upon *all further process as nugatory.*" In evidence of the correctness of these opinions, Sir Edward Coke mentions a decision in the Court of Exchequer, where two debtors, charged in execution, broke out of Norwich jail. The plaintiff brought his action of escape against the Sheriff, who pleaded that, "*as imprisonment for debt was contrary to law,*" he could not be liable in damages. The court awarded, that "the capias ad satisfaciendum was erroneous, *for by the law the body of the debtor could not be held.*" It is evident also from the *practice* in the English law courts, that the lawyers admit the correctness of this principle; for in all writs issued from the Courts of King's Bench and Common Pleas, it is stated as a ground for arresting the debtor, that he had committed a "trespass," a ground which every one knows to be fictitious. Attaching the body for debt is further proved to be held unconstitutional in England, that peers of the realm are not subject to imprisonment on that account, nor members of parliament during sessions-time. The officers of the courts of law are exempt, and we believe attornies, while such, can claim the same privilege. Other decisions and other facts could be stated, to show that the practice is at variance with principle in a country from which we have borrowed much of our statute law, and to the legal forms and usages of which we have adhered with a tenacity which is neither complimentary to our judgments, nor to our well known regard for natural rights.

COMMUNICATIONS.

LETTER FROM RALPH TO HIS KINSFOLK.

Boston Feb. 8th, 1821.

Dear Cousin,—Agreeably to my engagements I have endeavoured to give you some account of the musick in this place. First then you must know that it is all the *ton* to be what they call an *Amateur*; that is, you must pretend to be rapturously fond of musick and wonderfully wise and knowing in the science of it. There is nothing like it, I'll assure you. It is killing to see some of our old cornfield acquaintances, who because they had a pretty good knack at psalm singing, have come down here to "learn harmony," study *Callcott*, and pass for an *amateur*, or what may properly be called a *Musico-Dandy*, while you and I both know they are so illiterate, that they can scarcely spell *Caleb*. Believe me, Cos, I here found our little *shoemaker* among the rest, and no turkey cock ever felt more consequential! He was brim full of harmony and Callcott; and talked of nothing but tonics, supertonics, diatonics, chromatics, enharmonics, dominants and predominants; said much about the false 5th, the sharp 7th, the ascending and descending scales, &c. &c. &c. and on the whole in my opinion has become a pretty *scaly* fellow. I observed to him that you had lately composed a little air, with which I was much pleased. He immediately gave a fashionable snuff with the nose, and cried *fudge!* Then looking me very wisely in the face, exclaimed, "your cousin Bill, write musick! No, not by a born full! What does he know about harmony, or Callcott? Just as much as I do about preaching. I tell you, Bill aint up to it—He has conjured up now and then a tune, but he can't compose nothing original—He don't know nothing about the grammar of it. He pretends much, but I'll bet a pint of gin that I can wind him round my finger in two minutes. What does he know of the false 5th, or the cord of 6-4-2? There, ye see, is the grammar of it, and I tell ye, h'es not up to it." I was confoundedly provoked at this very learned speech of the ungrateful booby, knowing that you had been a real friend to him. I replied that as to false 5ths I should say nothing; but that I believed you would have no difficulty in discovering and managing properly a *false friend*. Then to touch the little cobler's pride a bit, I just asked him if he was so engaged that he could not mend my boots? I'll assure you his comb was up in an instant. "Zounds," said the harmonist, "do you mean an insult?" "Pshaw, now, pshaw," I replied, "never raise your *Ebenezer* so high, as to be out of sight of an old friend and benefactor." At this moment another musico-dandy with seven capes came up and seized this musical knight of the lapstone by the hand, and with the *aside* of "*d—n your eyes, how are ye?*" and a *full shake*, he brought our *duett* to a *close*. So much for the little shoemaker.

I have attended an Oratorio, and was on the whole very much gratified. But some part of the performance I could not approve, which perhaps was for the want of a correct taste in me, and, perhaps our little friend above would say, because I lacked the proper knowledge of harmony and experience. A bill or order of the performances I enclose for your perusal; and it is probable that better judges would call my remarks injudicious. I acknowledge that my opinion arises more from feeling than from any knowledge of the science or rules of performance, and I decide for myself only.

I was seasonably in the hall, and well seated—Pretty soon the performances commenced with a chorus, as you will see, from Handel—You well know the force of this great author's compositions, especially his choruses. I have only to say that I was very sensibly affected, and believe the choir did full justice to this piece. The Recitative "And God created man," and the air which followed I was pleased with. You have them in Hayden's Creation. The performer discovered good taste and fine feeling; but there was a sort of indifference or want of animation, which I was sorry to perceive. I have met this gentleman at some private parties and have been much delighted with his song and glee singing. "Rejoice, O Judah," &c. In this was a very distinguished bass voice, under perfect command and management. In fact, take the whole society or choir together, I think there can no where in this country be found such a noble and commanding bass. It is peculiarly unfortunate, and I am constrained to say it, that the higher parts taken together bear but a faint comparison to it. The "Bird let loose," &c. This delightful little duet was given to us in a charming female voice accompanied with that of the violin. It was done with much taste and very considerable effect. A little lad of 13 years old sung "In life's gay spring, &c. I did not expect much; but I was disappointed. The lines, you will see, are extremely affecting—The air was sweetly plaintive, and the voice of the youth clear as the lute. I was so sensibly touched that I wept from the beginning to the end. The *Smile* did not equal my expectations. It had some resemblance to the other songs of the author; but fell far beneath them in beauty and originality of melody. "The Star of Bethlehem" is a very brilliant original air, and was exceedingly well sung by the lady before alluded to. I pass to the first Recitative and Air in the second part of the performance. "Father, thy word is past," &c. Nothing is more interesting to mortal man than the subject of these three short lines. The president of the society took a stand among the choir. With a fine body of voice, if that expression be proper, much *true* feeling, most exquisite taste and a very distinct yet musical pronunciation, he sung: and I will only say in the language of Henry Kirk White, "My spirit soared beyond the skies, and left the stars behind!" "But he shall rise victorious," &c. Here was a sad falling off—A clear melodious voice and distinct articulation; but a great want of feeling, point and animation. Recitatives are to me generally very dull things at best; and I think to be any way acceptable they should be well studied and prepared. Next came the Recitative and air, "Thus they in heaven," &c. Here was another fine bass voice, to which the piece was well suited, and there appeared no lack of preparation in the performer. It was very well sung. I would, however, were I a friend of the several gentlemen, who have so excellent bass voices, drop them a hint for their improvement in their *high notes*. You will understand me, and I think there would be no difficulty in effecting the amendment. Perhaps you will say I might get a tweak by the nose for it. In the Recitative "The great Archangel," &c. I listened with delight to one of the most pleasant and mellow voices I ever heard; but here I must express my regret at seeing too much motion and turning of the head and sometimes the body, and a moving and rolling of the eyes, among the solo singers. Perhaps a too nice sensibility was the cause of it; but, I think, if possible it should be prevented. I shall exclude from this charge two of the gentlemen and the female performers. "Must I leave thee, Paradise?" This feeling, tender lamentation came from the lips of the lady before named in a very affecting and moving style. The last I shall mention, though not least in excellence, is the little Duett, "With sighs the air frequenting," &c. Here were a male and female voice extremely well adapted to each other. Nothing, in my opinion, was wanting in this performance but a distinct pronunciation to rank it with the best performances of the evening.—I have passed over the choruses, as you will see, that I might speak of them generally. I will say they were mostly exceedingly well performed. One however I think might as well be omitted, as it would seem, to be written for nothing but a burlesque, could we possibly suppose such a thing. I am confident it will never please, however well and correct it may be, in harmonical construction. One place in particular is truly ridiculous where there is a short tenor solo on the word *Amen*, like the cries of a boy afflicted with the cholick. One word more and I have done for the present.

I think the managers were rather injudicious in their order of arrangement in the performance. The latter part being mostly plaintive and supplicatory, it seemed to be highly necessary that the feelings of the audience should be restored by some lofty and majestic chorus. I felt the want of it; but I may be in an error and want true taste. I have not attempted to express myself in technical language on this subject, nor am I able, nor will you wish it. I could wish that you were here to determine for yourself and me too—You have read much, and heard and seen much. I am a novice. As you request, I will write further on this subject, and say a word or two about their common psalm singing.

Your affectionate cousin, RALPH.

LETTER TO DUNSTER.

Nothing is more wearisome to a just and well cultivated mind than to read the effusions of senseless spleen, and nothing more disgusting than to witness the repeated and pertinacious attacks of impotent malice. In pure weariness and disgust, therefore, I have taken up the pen to express my opinion of your attacks upon Professor Everett. I seek not to vindicate him, for he needs it not; to those who know him his talents and learning are too well known to require that I should assert them, and to those who do not know him the malice and imbecility of his assailant must be too apparent to suffer his opinions to be respected or his assertions credited, in contradiction to the testimony of opposing numbers and learning. Nor do I seek to avenge him; his reputation is uninjured, and his feelings, I trust, are far too well disciplined to suffer from folly and ill-nature in any shape. It may be asked, Why then do I make my appearance in print if not for these purposes? An answer may be easily given; simply to chastise dulness, impudence and malignity. To me Professor Everett is nothing but a man of learning and talents, and I have not even the honour of an acquaintance with him; you yourself are not known to me but by the medium of your writings, and they have not made me desirous of farther intimacy.

More than two months ago Mr. Everett preached a sermon, in which he took up and treated a subject on state policy with regard to religion, which at that time excited great interest in the minds of the people, and was a prevailing topic of conversation. It was a subject, the decision of which was of importance, and it was consequently the duty of every man of any influence and standing in society to use his influence for the promotion of that side of the question which he conscientiously believed to be just. This Professor Everett ought to have done, this he did do, and in my opinion he did it well. If you however thought that his view of the subject was incorrect, it would have been proper to have pointed out his errors; if you thought his arguments fallacious, it would have been right to have refuted them; if your taste condemned his style of composition or his manner of delivery, it would have been admissible to have expressed your opinion and to have endeavoured to substantiate it by fair and honest criticism; in short, as Professor Everett is a gentleman, your disapprobation ought to have been expressed in a gentlemanlike manner. But this is not the case; his errors of opinion have not been pointed out, his arguments have not been refuted, and nothing like fair criticism or gentlemanlike proceeding is to be found in your writings. Instead of these there is nothing but sneering, petulance, illiberality and malice. Johnson, in speaking of Junius, said, "the venom of the shaft is often mistaken for the vigour of the bow." Alas! then, for Dunster; his bow is indeed feeble, and though his shaft is deeply dipped in gall, its leaden point fails to pierce the object of his hate, and the harmless weapon lies exposed to the view of all, a proof at once of the malice and feebleness of him who discharged it. Week after week have the columns of the Galaxy laboured under the crude effusions of your spleen, until your signature and title have become as unwelcome to the sight of all its fair-minded readers, as the wooden leg, carbuncled face and tattered raiment of a beggar are to those whose charity he solicits. You have persevered in the attack of one every way far above you, with the pertinacity with which a troop of wolves is said to pursue the noble horse in the deserts of Tartary; as the disposition you have manifested resembles theirs, such ought your treatment to be, and I owe you no apology for showing to you as little liberality as you have shown to others.

With a wish that you may perceive your faults and endeavour to amend them, I am, CYNIPS.

Mr. Editor,

I would humbly suggest to your correspondent Dunster to alter a little the orthography of his name, and spell it *Dunce-ter*, which done into our vernacular will mean a *three fold dunce*, in my opinion a very applicable epithet. The name, as I propose it, is to be sure a little pye-bald, but that can be no objection, as it will suit all the better to the nature of the lucubrations under which it stands, which is but a "fustian" cut "on satin." Yours, &c.

ETYMOLOGIST.

Mr. Editor,

Perhaps the following calculation, on the value of the *Registry of Deeds* in this county, may surprise the candidates for that office, and some of those gentlemen who suppose it worth from two to four thousand dollars a year, may feel unpleasantly disappointed, should their efforts to obtain it be successful. The present Register accounts to the County for the excise on about 1,000 deeds annually, and as a deed, of an average length, may possibly contain 600 words, the *legal fee* for it will be 40 cents, which multiplied by 1000 is - - - - 400 00

Say, 100 copies at 40 cents - - - 40 00

Say, 100 mortgages discharged at 12 cts. is 12 00

Making a total yearly value of - - $452 00

In addition to which the Register has a right to charge a reasonable compensation for his trouble in searching the records. The above calculation is made from the *fee bill*, but a person who is willing to subject himself to a penalty of thirty dollars for each offence, can exact what fee he pleases. See Laws of Massachusetts, vol 2, page 709.

HEALTH OF OUR CITIES.

We are happy to state that our active, vigilant board of health have at last taken proper means to rid the town of that pestilential disease denominated the "Kean fever." On Wednesday morning we observed a number of persons, probably by direction of that Board, loading up the baggage which introduced this fatal malady; being defended by snuff and cigars, and taking confidence from a strong N. W. wind, we stopped to witness the departure of this direful cargo. It was drawn by two elegant grey horses, and consisted of boxes, (every one as fully fraught with mischief as Pandora's,) hair trunks, band boxes, portmanteaus, valices, portable desks, laundress bags, etc. etc. etc. which we are assured contained contamination sufficient to poison the Atlantic. We are happy in being able to announce the safe departure of this calamity. H.

ALLEGORICAL SIGN BOARD.

To show the universal attraction of Mr. Kean's talents, we need only mention that a superb head and shoulders of that gentleman painted in oil colours, is exhibited every day and evening over the door of a grog shop opposite the Theatre. It represents him in the character of Richard the Third, and is supposed to have been executed by an amateur artist, recently from London. What renders it doubly productive and interesting is, that while Kean shows his head without, *Kean-o* is going on within, and both play their parts to full houses, and with the full strength of the company. We understand it will remain in *statu quo* until the close of the season, when it will be deposited in the Gallery of Fine Arts for the inspection of the curious.

Mr. Editor,

Next to seeing Mr. Kean what is more delightful than to attend the town meetings in our country villages, and to hear the specimens of native eloquence so frequently there exhibited, especially when a violent struggle and rivalry for the *dignified* and all important offices of the town have given to oratorical powers peculiar vividness and energy? The warmth of feeling there enkindled produces its effect, by nobly swelling the heart in expectation of triumph and success, or by causing it to sicken with the prospect of defeat. If successful, honour is poured upon the happy man like an overwhelming flood. If defeat be his hard fortune, the sense of disgrace, the misery of an unwished for issue, the sneer of an enemy, and the supercilious, scornful, triumphant look and air of a victorious foe will alone bear him company.

This is the result of town-meetings, infected with bitterness and zeal.

But the object of this article, is, to preserve in perpetual remembrance a "burst of eloquence" which, as yet, remains unrecorded. It is calculated for the meridian of a certain town in Middlesex, but with slight alterations will serve as a model, elsewhere, for any person chosen to the office of town clerk, who wishes to array in splendid sentences, words signifying his acceptance of the office. It also has the special excellence of forcibly expressing the elation of heart, occasioned by success; and the orator's opinion, formed doubtless upon mature reflection, of the unhappy, the pitiful situation of that man who is not blessed with enemies. It is *denus et brevis*; and that in ancient times was considered a very desirable quality. In pith, marrow and substance it would suffice for the ground work of a modern speech two hours in length.

But I will no longer detain your readers from the expected treat; in the firm belief that its rare excellence will more than compensate for its brevity.

"Fellow-citizens!—I tender you my most sincere thanks, and will endeavour to serve you to the best of my abilities. Poor indeed must that man be who has no enemies. A prize so dearly bought is doubly dear to me."

CONGRESS.

The resolution for the admission of Missouri, has passed the Senate, as have the bills for the relief of public land debtors and for the reduction of the army, with the amendments of the House of Representatives. The bankrupt bill has been taken up in the lower house, and after an arduous and protracted struggle to defeat it, in which the strength of the house was repeatedly tried, was laid over for the ensuing day. To-morrow's mail will probably bring the decision. The disposition of the house appeared to be favourable, and we may anticipate with some confidence the passage of this act, so long demanded by the interests of the community.—*American.*

Masonic Calendar.

COMMUNICATIONS NEXT WEEK.

Rural Lodge,	Quincy,	Monday Evening,
Bethesda,	Brighton,	Tuesday.
King Solomon's	Charlestown,	do.
Middlesex,	Framingham,	do.
Union,	Dorchester,	do.
Jerusalem,	Northampton,	do.
Good Samaritan,	Reading,	do.
Hiram,	Lexington,	Thursday.
Constellation,	Dedham,	do.
Pentucket,	Chelmsford,	do.
Meridian,	Needham,	Friday.
Old Colony,	Hingham,	do.

The Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts will be held on Wednesday.

Dedication. The New Masonic Hall in the Old State House, will be solemnly dedicated on Tuesday next at 11 A. M.

Marriages.

In this town, Lieut. John A. Webber, U. S. L. A. to Miss Sarah B. Hickling; Mr. Thomas Dewhurst to Miss Hannah Baxter Howe; Mr. Morris Patten to Miss Mary Ann Sheas.

In Cambridgeport, Mr. John S. Abbot, of Norfolk, Va. to Miss Mary G. Parks.

In Dedham, Mr. Leander Cutter to Miss Rachel Pope.

In Salem, Mr. William Gwinn to Miss Nancy Lane; Mr. Amos Lamson, Jr. to Miss Sally Molntire.

In Medfield, Mr. Charles Draper, of Dover, to Miss Nancy Everett, of M.

In Walpole, Ms. on the evening of the 1st inst. by the reverend Mr. Morey, Lieut. Samuel Fuller, aged 70, after having remained a widower the tedious term of three months, to Mrs. Ann Kearns, an obliging widow of 30.

Deaths.

In this town, Miss Eliza Augusta, eldest daughter of Mr. Ephraim French, Jr. aged 13; Mr. Elijah Stedman, aged 41; Mr. Robert Alcock, aged 63; Mrs. Patty B. Hayward, relict of the late Capt. W. Hayward; Mr. John Gibbens, aged 57.

In Charlestown, Mr. George W. Smith; Mrs. Mary Phipps, wife of Mr. William S. Phipps, aged 38; Mr. Josiah Bemis, Jr. aged 35.

In Dorchester, Mrs. Susanna, wife of Mr. Edward Hancock.

In Salem, Capt. John Chandler, aged 69, an officer of the revolution; Mr. Peter Saunders, aged 64.

In Northampton, Charles Shepherd, Esq. aged 40.

In Dalton, Isaiah Weston, Esq. aged 42, formerly Pastor of the Congregational Church in Fairhaven, and subsequently Collector of New-Bedford.

In Cumberland, Dr. Michael Walcott, in the 59th year of his age. He was a practitioner in that town upwards of 35 years.

In Jeffrey, N. H. Capt. Wm. Pope, aged 82—a soldier in the French war, and an officer in the Revolutionary war. He was probably the oldest Freemason in N. H. having been a member of that fraternity 61 years. He was buried in Masonic form.—*Cen.*

TERMS,

On which it is proposed to publish the New-England Galaxy twice a week.

To those who subscribe previous to the first of April next, and pay for one year in advance on delivery of the first semi-weekly publication, the price will be Three Dollars; to all who become subscribers subsequently to that time, the price will be Four dollars. The present subscribers who have paid in advance will of course be entitled to the semi-weekly paper until the term of their subscription shall have expired.

No subscription will hereafter be received for a shorter term than six months, and the price for that period will be Two dollars.

A subscription book is opened at the Office for the names of those who are friendly to the undertaking. If a number sufficient to authorise the necessary additional expenditure should be obtained by the first of April, the paper will thenceforth be issued twice a week—otherwise the project will be abandoned.

The present circulation of the Galaxy is sufficient to render it useful as an advertising paper, and a portion of that sort of patronage will be gratefully received.

THEATRE.

ON Monday Evening next will be presented the patriotic melo drama, written by M. M. Noah, Esq. called,

THE SIEGE OF TRIPOLI.

With new and splendid scenery, &c. &c.

The entertainment of the evening to conclude with

A FAVORITE AFTERPIECE.

WILL SHORTLY CLOSE.

ANDROIDES.

MR. HADDOCK takes the earliest opportunity of acquainting the public, that his intended visit to Philadelphia will oblige him shortly to close his Exhibition, No. 23, Hanover Street. ☞ Doors open every evening, Saturday and Sunday excepted, and Exhibition commences at half past 7 precisely.

Boxes 50 cents, Gallery 25, Children under 12 years half price.

Tickets, at the Bar of Merchants' Hall, and at the Hall 23, Hanover-street.

☞ A Special Day Exhibition to select parties by giving a day's notice. Particulars in the hand-bills.

Dec. 29.

SAL ÆRATUS.

THIS is an excellent article for the use of families, both as to Medicinal and Culinary purposes. It is in great use in many of our neighboring seaports, and is found to be a very convenient and necessary article of domestic economy, and when once known cannot but be universally approved. It is for sale by the subscriber, at his Shop in Williams-street, formerly Round Lane; where also may be had a full assortment of

GENUINE GROCERIES.

MILO FURBUSH.

March 9

LEGHORN STRAWS.

HORACE DRAPER has just received from auction, one case of fresh imported LEGHORN STRAWS, which will be sold LOW.

ON HAND,

200 Merino Shawls;
5-4 Gentlemen's Black Silk Handkerchiefs;
6-4 do. of extra quality, do.
Ladies English Ribbed Silk Hose at $2,25.

March 2.

STARCH.

NO. 1 STARCH of the best quality, suitable for Ladies' nicest uses; commonly called London Poland. Also, No. 2, for retailing—equal to the very best that comes from New-York. Also, No. 3, for pasting up paper-hangings, which will come cheaper than flour, and will not lump in the making. Please apply to ROBERT HEWES, corner of Essex-Street.

March 9.

TO LET,

ONE of the best stands in Market-Street for a Dry Goods Store. Inquire at No. 38. March 9.

TO be let in North Street, a House three stories, three rooms on the floor, with an excellent well of water, cistern, and every necessary convenience; possession given the 9th of April. Inquire of JOHN D. HOWARD, Jun. near the premises. March 9.

LYRA BOREALIS.

[The following production having been the subject of some critical animadversions by a correspondent in the Galaxy, it seems to be but fair that the whole should be submitted to the reader. See Galaxy Jan. 19.]

SONG,

Composed for the Anniversary of the Landing of our Fathers.

BY GRENVILLE MELLEN, OF PORTLAND.

Oh! bravely sweep your harps of fire,
And point your strains along,
And ride upon each burning wire,
In all the pride of Song!
Shout like those godlike men of old,
Who daring storm and foe,
On this blest soil their Anthem roll'd,
Two hundred years ago!

From native shores by tempests driven,
They sought a purer sky,
And found beneath a wider heaven
The home of Liberty!
An altar rose—and prayers!—a ray
Broke on their night of wo,
The harbinger of Freedom's day,
Two hundred years ago!

They clung around that altar too,
Their refuge and their all,
And swore while skies and waves were blue,
That altar should not fall!
They stood upon the dark man's sod,
Beneath Heav'n's glorious bow,
With home—a country—and a god
Two hundred years ago!

Oh! 'twas a dark unyielding fate
Which drove them to the seas,
And Persecution strove with Hate,
To blacken her decrees—
But God did snatch them from the grave,
Tho' man had hurl'd his blow,
And waft them o'er the western wave
Two hundred years ago!

They knelt them on the desert sand,
By waters cold and rude,
Alone upon the dreary strand
Of ocean'd solitude.
They look'd upon the high blue air,
And felt their spirits glow,
Resolv'd to live or perish there
Two hundred years ago!

The warrior's red right arm was bar'd—
His eye flash'd deep and wild—
Was there a foreign footstep dar'd
To seek his home and child?
The dark chiefs yelled alarm—and swore
The white man's blood should flow,
And his hewn bones should bleach their shore
Two hundred years ago!

But lo! the warrior's eye grew dim,
His arm was left alone—
The still deep wilds which shelter'd him
No longer were his own!
Time fled—and oh this hallowed ground
His highest pine lies low,
And cities swell were forests frown'd
Two hundred years ago!

Oh! stay not to recount the tale,
'Twas bloody—and 'tis past;
The firmest cheek might well grow pale
To hear it to the last.
The God of Heaven who prospers us,
Could bid a nation grow—
And shield us from the red man's curse
Two hundred years ago!

Come then, great shades of glorious men,
From your more glorious grave,
Look on your own proud land again,
Oh! bravest of the brave!
We call you from each mould'ring tomb,
And each blue wave below,
To bless the world you snatch'd from doom
Two hundred years ago!

Then bravely sweep your harps of fire,
And pour your strains along,
And ride upon each burning wire,
In all the pride of Song.
Shout *for* those godlike men of old
Who daring storm and foe,
On this blest soil their Anthem roll'd
Two hundred years ago!

DESULTORY GLEANINGS.

From the Eclectic Review, December, 1820.

MATURIN'S MELMOTH.

As this article was about to be forwarded to the press, we met, half-accidentally with a new 'tale,' in four volumes, by the author of the Sermons to which we have just adverted in terms of eulogy. With our views and feelings, we cannot have much disposition to employ ourselves in this kind of reading: to say nothing of eternity, we have lived long enough to learn that the realities of life have in them an absorbing interest, compared with which the exaggerations of romance are tame. But in the present instance, the curiosity mixed with something of a higher feeling, excited by the writer's name and the strange contrast between the subjects of the volume we had but a few hours previously been reviewing and the baser matter on which Mr. Maturin has employed his noble faculties, have so far tempted us out of our usual course, as not only to carry us, somewhat hastily we confess, through the wild fictions of "Melmoth the wanderer," but to induce us to give some intimation of their nature and contents, as an appendix not *without its meaning* and *its moral* to the original article.

We are not quite sure that we have an accurate notion of the precise character of the hero of this strongly conceived, and powerfully (though unequally) written romance. As we understand it, however, he is a man of wild and desperate curiosity, who having sought initiation into the fearful secrets of the invisible world, has been induced to avail himself of infernal agency, and to form a dreadful compact with the prince of darkness. The terms of this covenant with hell, may be stated by Melmoth himself.

"I obtained from the enemy of souls a range of existence beyond the period alloted to mortality—a power to pass over space without disturbance or delay, and visit remote regions with the swiftness of thought—to encounter tempets without the *hope* of their blasting me, and penetrate into dungeons, whose bolts were as flax and tow at my touch. It has been said that this power was accorded to me, that I might be enabled to tempt wretches in their fearful hour of extremity, with the promise of deliverance and immunity, on condition of their exchanging situations with me.—No one has ever exchanged destinies with Melmoth the Wanderer."

In one of Mr. Maturin's sermons, there is the following passage.

"At this moment is there one of us present, however we may have departed from the Lord, disobeyed his will, and disregarded his word—is there one of us who would at this moment, accept all that man could bestow, or earth afford, to resign the hope of his salvation?—No, there is not one—not such a fool on earth, were the enemy of mankind to traverse it with the offer!"

This observation supplied Mr. M. with the hint of his tale, and at first led us to suppose that his hero was a fiend despatched like Belphegor to earth, though on a different errand. The passage, however, which we have previously quoted, affords the true key to his character, although Melmoth is made to express himself hypothetically. Hence, amid all the demoniacal fierceness and malignity of his character, there are occasional, though brief relentings, faint touches of human feelings, transient flashes of something like communion with the species, which in some small degree mitigate the terrors of this awful being, who moves restlessly, and rapidly through the world for his allotted term of one hundred and fifty years; anxiously but vainly seeking among the most dreadful scenes of misery, some wretch who would consent, for present recue and unbounded means of enjoyment, to barter his hopes of salvation, and thus relieve Melmoth from the penalty of his bond, by accepting as his substitute, his power and his despair. His adventures are described in a series of tales, which are introduced with considerable skill in such a way as to increase the general interest. The descriptions of the awful and agonizing visitations among which he is continually moving, and of which he makes every effort to take advantage, are worked up with tremendous truth and force, though sometimes with a minute accuracy which defeats its object by exciting disgust rather than terror, and reminds us of the Newgate Calendar or the adventures of Jean Baptiste Couteau, rather than the *terribile via* of the painters of Schedoni and Frankenstein.

The wanderer first drew breath in an Irish castle, *anno* 1646; and the living agents of the romance including himself, are introduced to us in 1816, on the same spot; where his portentous re-appearence has the effect of frightening to death his lineal descendant, a rich miser, whose dying exhibitions of the master passion are pourtrayed with great strength. The heir, a young man of much mental energy, discovers a picture by which he afterwards recognizes the 'wanderer,' whose form and aspect were only remarkable from the strange and portentous lustre which flashed from his eyes. The younger Melmoth is directed by his uncle's will to a mysterious and mutilated manuscript, which with much difficulty he decyphers, and finds it to contain the adventures of Stanton, an Englishman, who, about the year 1676, visited Spain in the course of his European travels. From this tale we cannot avoid transferring to our pages the following magnificent description.

"On the night of the 17th of August, 1677, he found himself in the plains of Valencia, deserted by a cowardly guide, who had been terrified by the sight of a cross erected as a memorial of a murder, had slipped off his mule unperceived, crossing himself every step he took, on his retreat from the heretic, and left Stanton amid the terrors of an approaching storm, and the dangers of an unknown country. The sublime and yet softened beauty of the scenery around, had filled the soul of Stanton with delight, and he enjoyed that delight as Englishmen generally do, silently. The magnificent remains of two dynasties that had passed away, the ruins of Roman palaces, and of Moorish fortresses, were around and above him; the dark and heavy thunder clouds that advanced slowly, seemed like the shrouds of these spectres of departed greatness; they approached, but yet they did not overwhelm or conceal them, as if nature herself was for once awed by the power of man; and far below, the lovely valley of Valencia blushed in all the glory of sunset.

"Stanton gazed around. The difference between the architecture of the Roman and Moorish ruins struck him. Among the former are the remains of a theatre, and something like a public place; the latter present only the remains of fortresses, embattled, castellated, and fortified from top to bottom—not a loop hole for pleasure to get in by—the loop-holes were only for arrows; all denoted military power and despotic subjugation *a l'outrance*. The contrast might have pleased a philosopher, and he might have indulged in the reflection, that though the antient Greeks and Romans were savages, (as Dr. Johnson says all people who want a press must be, and he says truly,) yet they were wonderful savages for their time, for they alone have left *traces of their taste for pleasure* in the countries they conquered, in their superb theatres, temples, (which were also dedicated to pleasure one way or another,) and baths, while other conquering bands of savages never left any thing behind them but traces of their rage for power. So thought Stanton, as he still strongly defined, though darkened by the darkening clouds, the huge skeleton of a Roman amphitheatre; its arched and gigantic colonnades not admitting a gleam of light, and now commingling with the purple thundercloud; and the solid and heavy mass of a Moorish fortress, no light playing between its impermeable walls—the image of power, dark, isolated, impenetrable. Stanton forgot his cowardly guide, his loneliness, his danger amid an approaching storm and an inhospitable country—all this was forgot in contemplating the glorious and awful scenery before him—light struggling with darkness—and darkness menacing a light still more terrible, and announcing its menace in the blue and livid mass of cloud that hovered like a destroying angel in the air, its arrows *aimed*, but their direction awfully *indefinite*. But he ceased to forget these local and petty dangers, as the sublimity of romance would term them, when he saw the first flash of lightning, broad and red as the banners of an insulting army whose motto is *væ victis*, shatter to atoms the remains of a Roman tower; the rifted stones rolled down the hill, and fell at the feet of Stanton. He stood, and saw another flash dart its bright, brief, and malignant glance over the ruins of antient power, and the luxuriance of recent fertility."

Amid this awful scene, the wanderer first presented himself to Stanton: as a number of peasants slowly passed along, bearing the bodies of two persons who had been struck by the lightning, he was startled by the "loud, wild, and protracted" laugh of that mysterious being. By the circumstances of this meeting, and by subsequent occurrences, the mind of Stanton was inflamed to an insane excess of curiosity, increased by a glimpse of momentary converse in London, until a mercenary relation, taking advantage of his eccentricities, confined him in a private madhouse. Here, while driven to the very verge of madness, by the cries and yells which incessantly harrassed him, and by his own sufferings and despondency, Melmoth appeared before him; the melodious smoothness of his voice, contrasting frightfully with "the stony rigour of his features, and the fiend-like brilliancy of his eyes." The tempter offered liberation and felicity; but at a dreadful price:—he was repelled with horror, but the impression was never effaced; and when Stanton afterwards procured his liberty, he set forth, with morbid restlessness, to pursue his strange visitant: His quest was unsuccessful, but in the course of his inquiries, having ascertained the wanderer's Irish origin, he visited Ireland, and left at the castle, the manuscript which was now costing the younger Melmoth so much pains to decypher. A tremendous storm and signals of shipwreck having called the latter to the shore, he there sees his terrific ancestor standing on a crag, unruffled even in the skirts of his clothing by the raging tempest. In an attempt to scale the rock, young Melmoth falls into the sea, and is only rescued from death by a Spaniard swimming from the wreck, the sole surviver of its crew. This brings on the story of Moncada, with a long series of monastic sufferings and persecutions, terminating in the dungeons of the Inquisition, and the vain attempt of the wanderer standing by him in the cell, to persuade him to give up his final hope. The following passage from Moncada's dream on the eve of his condemnation, is one of those horrible realizations of torture which Mr. M. is rather too fond of employing instead of less violent methods of producing impression.

"I saw the stage before me—I was chained to the chair, amid the ringing of bells, the preaching of the Jesuits, and the shouts of the multitude. A splendid amphitheatre stood opposite,—the king and queen of Spain, and all the nobility and hierarchy of the land, were there to see us burn—the fires were lit, the bells rang out, the litanies were sung;—my feet were scorched to a cinder,—my muscles cracked, my blood and marrow hissed, my flesh consumed like shrinking leather,—the bones of my legs hung two black withering and moveless sticks in the ascending blaze; it ascended, caught my hair,—I was crowned with fire, my head was a ball of molten metal, my eyes flashed and melted in their sockets;—I opened my mouth, it drank fire,—I closed it, the fire was within,—and still the bells rang on, the croud shouted, and the king and queen, and all the nobility and priesthood looked on, and we burned and burned"

He awoke, and the wanderer was by him to tempt him with the hope of liberty. It came, however, in a less destructive shape. The buildings of the Inquisition caught fire, and the condemned captive found an opportunity of escaping. This scene is powerfully described, and the figure of Melmoth, standing on the spire of a neighbouring church to contemplate its horrors, with the various groupes of guards, prisoners, and Inquisitors, is well sketched and shadowed. Moncada found refuge in the vault of the Jew Adonijah, who sets him to read a manuscript which contained the story of a young and interesting female, born of Spanish parents, left alone in childhood on an island in the Indian Ocean, found there by Melmoth, and singled out by him as his victim. In this part, there is much that is merely fantastic; but in the scene where he is represented as shewing her the emblems of the different religions of the earth; he has fallen into a Lady Morgan-like blunder. Where did he learn that Mahadeva is a *goddess?* If Mr. Maturin will take a journey to mount Cuilasa, he will find, at least if he trust the Hindoos, Mahadeva enthroned there in all the honour of masculine divinity; and though he has thought proper to represent *her* as possessed of little power, he will, on further enquiry, find that *he* is not less a being then Seeva, one of the three principal deities of Hindoostan. The beauty and innocence of Immalee, the young Indian, and her fond attachment to him, touch the heart of the wanderer; he leaves her, but meets her again when restored to her family, and under the name of Isidora still cherishing the remembrance of her former state.

After many scenes of horror and death, a clandestine marriage takes place, and Isidora finally dies in the cells of the Inquisition, refusing Melmoth's offers of liberation at the expense of the hope of eternity. The fate of Isidora gave a stronger pang to the heart of her seducer, than any he felt before. He had struggled to save her from his own fatal influence; he had, in his own phrase, stood between her and himself; but the die was cast, and his victim perished. In the course of this tale, two others are incidentally related: the first contains the history of Walberg, and paints the agonies of a starving family in the colours of a Spagnoletto. Even here, however, the tempter fails; though Walberg is kept from giving way only by the influence of his admirable wife. The second is the pathetic story of Elinor, whose life is occupied in a withering attendance on the steps of her lover, struck to idiocy by calamitous events, but who resists to the last, the wanderer's *conditional* offers of restoring sanity to the object of her unalterable affection. Melmoth at length attains the stipulated period, returns to the castle of his ancestors, and after a night of shrieks and fearful sounds, disappears.

Such is the frame-work of Mr. Maturin's inventions, and such the foundation on which he has rested a strange and fantastic fabric, which, amid much extravagance, exhibits the incontestable signs of genius and power. We shall insert one extract more, with the preliminary remark, that we were not aware of its existence when we wrote the opening paragraph of this article.

'I cannot,' says Mr. M. in his preface, 'again appear before the public in so unseemly a character as that of a writer of romances, without regretting the necessity that compels me to it. *Did my profession furnish me with the means of subsistence*, I should hold myself culpable indeed in having recourse to any other; but am I allowed the choice?'

We can only say that, while we deeply regret the necessity here intimated, we think that there are better and even more profitable subjects on which a mind like Mr. Maturin's might be employed. We should hope that the sale of his sermons might be such as to induce him to hold on in that way; but we would, with friendly dispositions, caution him against staining his pages with the effusions of sectarian prejudice. They do the 'Puritans' no injury, certainly; but they cannot raise their author in the estimation of moderate men on either side.

LEGACY FORESTALLED.

A French peer, a man of wit, was making his testament: he had remembered all his domestics, except his steward; "I shall leave him nothing," said he, "because he has served me these twenty years."—*Walpoliana.*

LOW CUNNING.

It is a special trick of low cunning to squeeze out knowledge from a modest man, who is eminent in any science; and then to use it as legally acquired, and pass the source in total silence.—*Ibid.*

LEGAL PUZZLE.

A president of the parliament of Paris asked Langois, the advocate, why he so often burdened himself with bad causes? "My lord," answered the advocate, "I have lost so many good ones, that I am puzzled which to take." *Ibid.*

We have not often treated our readers with missionary anecdotes. The insertion of the following may therefore be pardoned. Let those, who will, believe it.

CHRISTIAN FORTITUDE. A poor little African negro, only ten years of age, went to hear the preaching of one of the missionaries, and became through his instrumentality, a convert to the christian religion. His master (an inveterate enemy to missions) hearing of it, commanded of him never to go again, and declared he would have him whipped to death if he did. The poor little boy, in consequence of this mandate, was very miserable. He could scarcely refrain from going, yet he knew that his death was inevitable if he did. In this critical situation he sought direction and assistance at the throne of grace; and after having done this he felt convinced that it was still his duty to attend but to be careful that this should never interfere with his master's business, and for the rest, to leave himself in the hands of God.—He therefore went, and on his return he was summoned to his master's presence and after much violent language, he received five and twenty lashes; and then in a sarcastic tone of blasphemous ridicule, his master exclaimed, "What can Jesus Christ do for you now!" "He enables me to bear it patiently," said the poor child. "Give him five and twenty lashes more," cried the cruel wretch.—He was obeyed. "And what can Jesus Christ do for you now," asked the unfeeling monster. "He helps me to look forward to future reward," replied the little sufferer. "Give him five and twenty lashes more," vociferated the inhuman tyrant in a transport of rage. They complied; and while he listened with savage delight to the extorted groans of his dying victim, he again demanded, "What can Jesus Christ do for you now!" The youthful martyr, with the last effort of expiring nature, meekly answered "He enables me to pray for you Massa," and instantly breathed his last!